TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 5.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

Vol. 31...... Ye. 10,880

Entered at the Post Office at New York as see-

between 31st and 32d ste., New York. ROOKLYN - 35s FULTON ST. HARLEM --News Department, 150 East 125tm St.; Ad-News Department, 150 East 125tm St.; Advertmements at 237 East 115tm St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA. - Lrouen Building, 113
South Str. Washington - 510 16tm St.
LONDON OFFICE - 32 Cocastan St., Thapail-

STREET CLEANING BY CITIZENS.

When matters get to such a pitch that consequences growing more and more sown on the price of milk pans, but he's saxiliary organizations of citizens are re- grave. The district is wildly excited and hose to work. Sile's my son, you paired in order to make even a show of more troops have been hurried to the scene. inow." aving the city streets cleaned, the time has M. Constans, Minister of the Interior, exme for prompt and decisive action on the plaining the affair to the French Deputies part of responsible city officials. That such yesterday, was interrupted by the exclama-a time has come in New York is made evilent by the formation of the Street-Cleaning had afterwards to be removed from the Society and the promulgation of that Chamber. organization's pledges. These pledges are, as a matter of fact, little more than agree ents on the part of householders to obey the ordinances regarding ash-barrels and record-holding stallion now under the ban carbage, which are presumably meant to of the National Association because of his be obeyed with or without pledge. But the owner's alleged crookedness. The stallion alguificance of such agreements and of the should be allowed to trot again. He is not formation of the Society spreading them responsible for what a man has done. forth is a grave one.

Practically it means that a great city Department, with a chief officer and suborfinates and laborers and all the appurtenances required, drawing constantly from scaled. The law demands its unscaling. the city the money for salaries, wages and The Collector is the last man to do an unother expenses, all with the idea that feeling thing, but there seems no escape it has duties to perform, is either from duty in this matter. so shiftless, or so inefficient, or so deliberately negligent that citizens are ced to organize and take steps, personally, towards the performance of at least turn to life. It was transferred to its nail t support it. If I sell a million not understand child nature. some part of that Department's work. Such cradle, and may live to tell of its escape to racks that's 860 kegs of tenpenny nails a state of affairs is diagraceful to the city its grandchildren. May the child never live aved. Then there ain't nuthin' to rust and an outrage upon the taxpayers. It has to regret its deferred burial. been allowed to exist too long already. The demand of the hour is that it shall continue

any form. The moment for action is come. which five gentlemen contributed each million tacks. Hain't that with considclean the streets. If he cannot, either he is tators and all will go well. a failure or his office is a blank, so far as utility goes. In any case, the people are paying for street cleaning which they do not get. They will look to see that this wrong is righted. They have the inalien able right to the service for which their

THE INTERDICTED HELLO.

Nothing is more beautiful than to se Nature leap into the breach and by her own sweet spontaneity compass at once some nascent want. When the first bee stung the first man be uttered unpremeditatedly "Aouw !" The first man who approached a telephone to wake up the low at the other end said "Hel-lo!" by the same natural impulse. Everybody has flat-houses will urge that they make it as selloed ever since as the introduction to

And now in the Central Telephone Ex change in Detroit they have stopped the "Hello !" Forbidden it !

The dear helloing girls have had other estrictions imposed upon them, all more or less violent, but none so beyond natura powers as this. They may not chew gun during working hours, nor may they have gossips with each other over the phone. These are hard, yes. Imposs

The result will be that the good girls will mtract a bad habit of speech, and the aging. naughty girls will be openly insubordinate The good girl will bounce to the 'phone say "Hel-" and then stop. She will b the victim to her desire to obey.

It is no wonder they are planning strike. They feel that they must say "Hello!" at the phone or else earn their living at something else which isn't so much of a strain on them. Let the Com pany recall its oruel, unnatural ukose The voice of nature demands the telephoni

RUDINI'S TIME TO PAUSE.

The controversy with Italy over the New orieans affair, at first quite exciting, later rather interesting, and finally somewhat amusing, has now come down to the edge of the ridiculous. M. RUDINI, realizing who was used to rest be seath this nummock. Three taking too much taffy on his stomach.

Three taking too much taffy on his stomach. and was, in fact, making his case look pitifully weak to all outside nations, ought to cover his official intimation tha he had had enough of it, with an accusation that Mr. BLAINE had been guilty of undiplomatic conduct in making public use of a telegram which, Rudini asserts, was communicated to him in confidence.

Without replying directly to the impudent RUDINI, Mr. BLAINE cables to Minister PORTER at Rome his dignified denial of this charge, and the information that he has forwarded by mail proofs of its falsity. If RUDINI has half as much good sense as he has bed judgment, he will let the matter end before his accumulation of errors has come moantamous.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art will open to-day for the Summer. Several notable additions have been made to its treasares, including the Brayton Ives collection of Japanese swords and several fine paint-Government in 1839 from 2,600 competi ings and pieces of sculpture. The most desirable announcement to be made about the Metropolitan, however, will be that its doors will be thrown open to the people on Sunday. The delay in accomplishing this good is almost shameful.

Mrs. H. S. Gould is a Georgia woman of whom everybody in the State is proud. She is a feminina Jay Gould in railway matters, and it was isrgely good is almost shameful.

Nothing is older than Death and still there are no more effective dramatic situations than those which the remorseless reaper of men creates by the swing of his eythe. The sudden death of CHARLES PRATT, one of the Standard Oil millionaires, yesterday evening, was certainly when it is brought to the end of his large nose

Four Standard Oil Crossusce entched over his remains while they were detained for five hours before the permi for their removal could be secured. Then the body of the man worth millions was taken in a wagon, at midnight, over the Bridge which he had crossed full of plans and business in the morning. Mr. PRATT had used his wealth benevolently and

The autopsy on the body of Dr. BOTHWELL

has shown two things of comfort. One.

that the physicians had rightly located the

cork, which was found in the lower bifugue

tion of the left bronchial tube, where they

said it was. The other, that even had in-

other operation followed that of Wedma-

day, Dr. Bornwell's life could not have

been saved. The autopsy, therefore, give

pleasing confirmation of the medica skill

brought to bear on the case, while every on

will be glad that the brave man whose

superb physical powers were surpassed by

his splendid courage was spared the torture

fortitude is a glorious monument as it is.

of a useless operation. The memory of his

The American Trotting Association has

of an individual cremated in Vienna are

An infant child, coffined and about to be

The arrest vesterday of the former Presi-

Both parties to the agreement are to be

nent headquarters with the Democratic

A committee of manufacturers is to dis-

The waitresses in an uptown restauran

Secretary Spaulding, of the Treasury

SPOTLETS.

Somebody says there is gold in the Koch lympi old for Koch?

Why not get up a coaching display a

Now that Frank Work has given up should change his name to Play.

Some men are too small to be belittled

"What an awful liar be must have been ?" said

codword pensively, as he read a tombitone, Even his remains lie."

Marion Manola's marriage with Jack Mason we

WORLDLINGS.

Guy de Maupassant, the French author, is a may

Although an Englishman invented the postage stamp it was an American—James Bogardus—who

samp it was an American James Bogardus who isvised the best plan of printing the contemplated

stamps. His device was selected by the British

Nancy Hatch, a Yaroo, Miss., negress, began t

orn white seven years ago, and now she would a

meet the only remnant of har former black skin is a durk line about her neck.

Mr. Goschen, the finglish statesman, is a man op-siender physique, steep-shouldered and pals. He is painfully near-sighted and can read a letter only

Bogardus died in New York in 1874.

600-acre farm.

New give away. At least the cablegram say

ok out for the home plate?

'New gave ner away."

Many of 'our best bail-players

mands do not seem unreasonable

Club at 617 Fifth avenue.

low as possible.

THE PATENT TOWEL-RACK MAN.



I WAS on the bows of a Pavonia ferry-boat, coming back from Jerrey City, when he edged along up and saluted ; "Howdy, nabur !

Lands! but how this the ground !" He was a man rather past the middle age, and he looked as in-

nocent as a lamb and as geod-natured as strawberry-bed. "Yes, good growing weather." "Couldn't be better. Me and Sile got

The May-day trouble at Fourmies, where I guess he's got the beans in afore now, nine people were killed by the soldiers, has Sile ain't no hand to beat a tin peddler " Yes."

" Last Winter." he continued, as he began to unwrap a parcel, "I had a bile my leg, and was laid up fur a week, Had biles, I take it?" Yes.

Mighty onpleasant till you kin draw ep to a head with flaxseed and bust 'em. before it the case of Nelson, the great While I wasn't doin' much o' nuthin' but grantin' and cussin' with that bile I invoted this. The idea struck me all to one, and afore night I had one made." What is it?"

A patent roller towel-rack fur kitchen asa Got the patent on it two weeks ago. Collector ERHARDT doesn't know what to andI've come to New York to take orders. do when an urn arrives in which the ashes Evey kitchen in America needs a rollertows rack, and nuthin' was ever made to beathlis. I figger on sellin's hundred thouand in this town at a quarter spiece."

wood and I couldn't see where it differed grief will burst forth ! from other roller towel-racks. When I said a he explained:

buried, interrupted the obsequies by a re-"Inthe first place it only needs one nor ga out of order-no cog-wheels to its rashness call an old maid. Although past slip, and no belts to run off. The aver. sixty, she is still young enough to "feel the At the annual meeting of the Grant Mon- age roller-towel is two yards long. With ment Association new life was infused into this roler I save a quarter of a yard on Time is past for the exercise of lenity in that body by the starting of a new fund, to every tevel. That's 250,000 yards on a nissioner BEATTIE either can or cannot \$10,000. Now let these worthies find imi-erin', with roller-towellin' at 17 cents a yard ?"

> to work he same as in all others." "No, sie don't! Every time you catch for "the disconsolate." dent and cashier of the North River Bank

" Of dourse it is, but the roller seems

is too much crooked work in our banking congratulated on the acceptance by the the towel. I calculate that sixteen per-National Democratic Committee of permadry spots lett.

I see this is finished up in the natrevolving the roller.

cuss the American piano pitch with a view ' Exactly, Some will want 'em white, to establishing a standard. Dwellers in red, blue q black; some will put on landscapes and decorate up with goldleaf. By furtishin' 'em plain all buyers kin fix 'em adordin' to taste. Plenty of room there for decoratin', you see, and these baby troubles. have struck. They want more pay, shorter the religious sinclined kin put on: 'God hours of work and less hash. Their de-Bless Our Hone, and still have room

Department, is authority for the statement

with this towel-nek?" that sugar will remain cheap in spite of the town an' work up, but I says to him, tineering Corps, says we cannot be bom- says I: 'Silas, New York is allus hankerin' truthfulness of a little girl had caused her Col. GILLESPIE, of the United States Enbarded from Sandy Hook. This is encourat a good price. Ill begin there. If this or even speak to her." owel-rack makes a hit in New York The merry war between Recorder SMYTH we've struck ile m' kin afford to wear and District-Attorney Nicoll goes on cal skin boots the ear round for the rest

apace. The recorder won the inning yes. of our days.' "Then Sile leand up agin the smokeouse door an' thought an' thunk, an'

finally says: " 'Dad, you is purt near plumb. You've clumb up to be radmaster and notary public of Huckleberry Plains agin all opposition, and if you don't hit 'em down here it won't be your fault. Go in!" "Well, I wish you lick," I said as the

boat landed. Thankee. I'm agoing right in to kinder uphill work atthe start, but this and vastly more generous than the average ere towel-rack is bound to sell like early parent, who, however well meaning, does strawberries at 15 cents, box. I shall be not believe in the old song, "If you love sarin' around like a saer in a cornfield her, tell her so." and may run across youagin. Please re-member that I am Non Davidson Hammerhill, of Hucklebern Plains, Notary following estimate: Public, roadmaster and inventor of the seek-no-further kitchen riller towel-rack. which should be used be all respectable families, no matter whathe religion or

politics." The Unknown Thirtien Birthday. (From the Jeneller's Comfar.)
Cholly Cholmondeley.-Thereta Alice Scott, abide them.
itarol: Harrington-Isupposeme told everyone, some time ago, she has reached her
twenty-ninth birth-lay.

Ambiguous. [From the Jewellers' Circular,]
Miss Passec-I hardly know it a but I must follow the fads. Now, everyone is wearing ribusy rings and—
Silyboy—Andare you wearing wem too?
Miss Passer—Yes, I have bount one for

each year.
Saliybry - You could a most open a jewelry store, couldn't you? Out of the Frying Pen. | From Marper's Basar. | "I am so happy!" said the young nonse-"We haven't a roach & the flat now."
"How did you get rid of them?"
"We didn't uo a thing. The alse drove

All Personal. (Fram Harper's Basar.) raphy?" "Yes, Frightful examination of "
"How so?"
"Why, it's all about himself." Frightful exhibition of cone

Hell Nelson Tells How Little Ones Can Be Made Happy.

A Kind Word or Caress Will Dispel Many a Cloud,

Child Nature Must Be Studied and Trifles Attended To.

It takes so very little, such trifles in hu-

'taters climb out of the marvel is there are any unhappy ones in the world.

promise, the repose of confidence, unqualified belief, the transfer of responsibility or stock in a flower garden, library, secret, songoird, savings bank or magazine will the corn and taters all in a week ago, and make a man of a small boy and give a tiny girl the proud importance of a queen. And yet these sweet nothings that mean

so much to the sensitive little creatures are withheld and they go through the whole Springtime of their lives heart-starved and sad, bungering for the subtle something, they don't know just what, that might make their existence heavenly.

If it were not for the forgetfulness of childhood thousands of these tender beings would die weekly of broken hearts.

Take for example the neighborhood of a public school and study the pupils as they and there are no creatures in the world turn into the block. They are all young that can stand as much or need as much and pretty; many of them mere babes in loving as children. The real troubles and years and size, but in no funeral procession cares of life come all too soon to let will you find so much sorrow, so many troubled faces and so many sad eyes.

Brave attempts are made to keep the tears back and the choking lumps down, but deception to succeed must have experience for an ally.

There is no need to ask any questions The hurt is in the heart. Put an arm about the little shoulder, say some sym-It was a plain affair, made of white- pathetic word and see what a flood of And the cause?

> The cause is at home, in the obtuse ness of some adult, who cannot and will

> One of the uptown schools has for Principal a woman that the world would in woes" of the children in her charge and if he number of tears she has dried could have crystallized her crown would be a Every morning she makes it her duty to

> circulate through the halls and corridor smiling the good mornings she has not a chance to speak while diligently searching

on a charge of signing false quarterly re hold of the average towel and give it a These unhappy young people are taken ports is a step in the right direction. There pull the roller revolves five times and a saide, the trouble is probed for and the quarter. With this patent it makes jest balm of sympathy is poured into the thirteen avolutions. You don't hey to wound. There are few kisses, for the lady hunt half an hour to find a clean spot on upholds the sporadic theory of communi cating disease; but plenty of love pats, sons kin whe on the same towel in a tay. band clasps that thrill magnetically, reasern wash-room and there will still be two suring counsel and words that are both wise and comforting.

To make sure that no serious cases have ural wood. I said, as he insisted on my been overlooked she personally visits every class-room and, with a tenderness born of woman's love, calls the troubled child out in the hall and brings back the sunshine to his aching heart.

It would amuse you. if there was less sadness in it all to know the nature of One child had been punished for spilling

water on the cover of the family bible for paintin' one rooster or a shipwreck at another lost the change-one dime-and was sent back to the shopkeeper in dis-"And you see going to try New York grace and branded by him as a thief; a third had a cherished drawing-box taken "That's me & Goin' to sell or bust, away because his last report was "not ex-Sile suggested that I begin in some small cellent," and a false report circulated by some classmates which reflected on the arter a good think, an' is willin' to buy it | mother "not to love her for a whole week

Ill-regulated housework, errands, lack of study hour, neglected les sons, irregular meals, loss of sleep and personal neglect of the child were the cause of much grievance and unhappiness.

One little girl, far too small to care for hesrelt, had" not been washed and combed. cause her mamma had a dressmaker in the house," and when a diminutive gossip said "out loud" that "she was never rea clean." her heart was ready to break.

There is no reason to doubt this tenderhearted school veteran's assertion that the happiest part of thousands of children's lives is their school-days. Their teachers nake \$10,000 or brok a leg. May be are not only wiser but kinder, more loving

Some domestic scientist has calculated the average cost of a child per year in the

Six pairs of shoes at \$3 ... Clothing, wraps, flat

.. \$360 In other words a child is an expense of Gwendolin Fassett, Minnie Posonby, all wear \$1 a day to the parent. But after the mate-orrinday rings; but Katheria Witners can't rial provision the little one wants something else. He wants the sympathy, inter- bixture or sub quidide?"

He wants to be warned against the pit

THE WORLD: TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 5, 1891.

falls and pen-dragons that imperil safety. He wants to be held very dear, to know how very precious he is to the whole family. that his griefs are their sorrows and his appiness their greatest joy.

He wants to be wooed as well as loved for unless a father calls him "my own dear son" and the mother says he is her "swee child," how can be know that they love

Shoes and stockings, jackets and food hats, wraps and a soft bed are not favors but essentials; they are the child's just dues, and count for nothing in the real estimate of living. What moves and delights him are the

extras. When he brings his examination weather will make man affairs, to make children happy that paper, his copy or composition book, his sketch or drawing home there should be A smile, a kind word, a tender careas, a displayed. To him it is a most important bit of deserving praise, the fulfilment of a document, and it is not kind or just that it be lightly regarded.

Boys and girls go off and go wrong because their confidence is misplaced Strangers listen to their troubles, give them comfort and advice, such as it is, and very soon have them under their influence.

There are times in every life when the downcast look for friendship, for some shoulder to lean against, and if the material cannot be found at home it will be sought elsewhere. The maturing man and woman who

missed the friendship of their parents in childhood are not likely to cultivate it as adults. Only a mighty force can reverse the current of the stream.

Much cherishing never spoils any one imaginary ones mar the happiness of child

HAM AND EGGS FOR ONE.

From Brooklyn Life.1







A Corner in Cake



Mother-Now, sir, you cannot have any cal

The Hospitality of To-Day.



"What'll you hab, Jack-sub of this

Royal Baking Powder of Greatest Strength Purity.

"As a result of my investigations I find the Royal Baking Powder far superior to the others. It is pure, contains none but wholesome ingredients, and is of greatest strength.

"F. X. VALADE.

"Public Analyst, Ontario, "Dominion of Canada."

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR

Fads. Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

White Silk Stockings for Brides-Miss Bird's Remarkable Book -Mrs. Sartoris Is Completely Anglicized-Vegetable Hair

Stockings for the June bride are made of white silk, the fronts composed entirely of emproidery and lace insertion. It is seldom that anything so elaborate has been introduced ing one day. They were excellent in tone. into stockings. The pocket handkerchiefs of Mr. Levy gives a good deal of attention to his cambric, edged with Valenciennes, headed by classes of pretty girls, who think they love art, manifest as much interest as the teacher drawn thread work-a style of handkercalef borders, though they are to be had printed with flowers all over as well as on the open hem-are also special designs for the bride



The English writer, Mrs. Bishop (Miss Isabel recent remarkable adventures. Mrs. Bishop's spot in the world-the spot wherein a pospital would be of greatest service. She set out accordingly, for "untrouden Asia," and went to Thitet. Her journey was full of difficulties, some of which could not be overcome, for in more than one instance, although permission was given her to go in among tribes, it was on condition that the chiefs lost their heads after her passage through their land.

Swinging kettles are made in both plated and sterling silver, the former worth \$16 a the latter \$75 each.

A veretable hair dre is the latest. Four olors are claimed-black, brown, auburn and blonde. These are advisable for unwoman will let her hair alone and devote what noney and leisure she may have to putting would be an admirable name for the cheap ome brains in her head.

The Misses Hougkin, of Cnildwell, Richmond, have published an interesting pamphlet de-scribing the publication Santa Lucia, which they issue monthly to raised Braille type for boy and the elevator king. I see the magica the blind. The magazine is so much appreciated by the blind, that the ladies have resolved signed to jure the unwary to further extravaon bringing out a series of books in the same gance. Alasi the vision is saidening. The style, and Mr. Austin Dobson has given them story is not to book form. It is a lazy, fatiguing permission to reproduce his * • Mile. de Corday .

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, editor of the Magazine membership in twenty-five historical or learned ocieties in Europe and the United States.

mot, 1 dram; glycerine, 2 ounces, mix; rub in announcing such a fact is a trifle glating, thoroughly into the roots of the hair, and apply bay rum freely afterwards. One applica- Do not upbraid, my friends. Grieve with him tion will cleanse the hair and scalp as clean as the hair soft and glossy, and will prevent dantruff from forming, besides keeping the scalp grieve with him sindly, for if I ever suffered healthy and cool.

years' residence on the other side can make in are laid in New York only because Mr. Swartz a native American. Mrs. Sartoris was born says that they are. There is nothing in them parents, grandparents and great-grandparents The motive of "The Envoy" is revenge—o more years ago, went over the seas to live with him, and now comes back to her people and venger is Count Peroiu, an Italian envoy who him, and now comes back to her people and venger is Count Peroiu, an Italian envoy who him, and now comes back to her people and visits New York in order to kill the man who friends with three teautiful children, has wrought havoc in his f-mily. Perotti named out of an English story book named out of an English story book -Rosemary, Vivien and Lionel, Julia. Ellen and Hiram are not so remantic, but they are names that her progenitors bore, and they are names too that twenty years hence in all probability three descendants of the Dentrant-Sartoris family will prefer to their own ridiculous appellations. By the death of her Mrs. Sartoris inherited a comfortable sum which a dissolute son is not able to touch. Albe induced to live in America again. She prefers England.

Many of the eye-glasses and lorgnettes car-ried by women of fashion are bound in gold.

Five women on the Chicago Health Boar are paid \$1,000 a year assinspectors.

The blonde, if she is to be found in any numbers, must be looked for outside of the nation's metropolis. The fair-faced and light-haired American woman of to-day is rather a product of the villages and the country than of the Eastern cities, where population is densest. There are blonde girls in abundance on the east side of New York, where the Germana congregate; there are some, too, on Murray , of ar stocratic lineage, and in Harlem, where many Swedes live, there are numbers of light-haired gir's, but altogether they form comparatively small percentage of the city's inhabitants. The real stronghold of the blonde is in the West and Northwest. There are many blondes in Minnesota and the Dakotas, the offspring of Scandinavian parents, and they abound in Nebraska and in Southern Himots, where large colonies of Germans save settled. There are multitudes of fair-baired girls in Eastern Pennsylvania, the daughters of the Pennsylvania Dutch, and in Delaware. in Kentucky, in Baltimore and in Philadelphia they are not rare. But wery generally in the E st, and especially to the large cities, brunette women, that is the brown-haired, greatly outnumber the blondes, as they do in fact the world over. The perfect blonde is the rarcet type of beauty; the medium, with gray or blue eyes and brown hair are the mos numerous, but the pure brunette with brown or black eyes and clack hair are the best wearing of all and generally long lived.

THE CLEANER

I saw a very pretty picture on the street a few days ago. A little girl, with a small rag-baby clutched in her arm, stood on the corner, lost She hardly realized it herself, but the police man, finding out that she did not know where shelived, and that no one was looking after her, took her by the hand; the pair walked off. himself to the tiny stees of the lost child, who trotted along at his side as contentedly as if he were her papa taking an airing.

Bless me! this is a fine sort of thing in the merry month o' May. The mercury lying low, at less than 40. Inn't that an outrage. Spring and racomatism may well go hand in hand in this beautiful clime.

Mr. Herbert A. Levy, the artist, showed me some " Kodak " views of his own photograph but between while he manages to amuse himnow considered in better taste than the colored self with his Kodak. He is a very good amateur photographer. At one of the swell schools in this city, I un-

derstand that a boy was taken to task for some other boys. Does a schoolmaster's duty conduct and matters which directly concern George Vanderbilt is the quietest of the fam

ly. He is rarely heard of. I was glad to see that he is one of the men interested in this new Fine Aris Society. As a bibliophile, this younger of the "Vanderbilt boys" is best known, but it is quite in keeping with his quiet, cultivated nature that he should be fond

Our architects seem to forget or not care so much for beauty of line and mass.

It is some comfort to us of this generation that we will see the Washington Arch when it is brand new, and hence when the white marble of which it is built will have its proper effect. Marble darkens so soon in this climate that after a little while it is hard to distinguish it at any distance from granite.

Lilles are beginning to come, and so are laisies. New York runs in ruts a good deal as far as its preference for flowers goes. Pansies are the flower again this year for the large tron Flint's Fine Furniture. vases in front of the restaurants and clubs.

I wanderes into a restaurant lately and saw a large iron wase filled with fresh earth. From about five inches in height. Its lonely strugthe proprietor what it was, "That must be from a grain of corn," he said, "that fell is e We are going to till the vase with artificial flowers. They keep better!" Poor stalk It is doomed, and its efforts are in vain.

"THE ENVOY."

"Revenge; or, Why Was He Murdered? presented at the Star Theatre last night under the title of "The Envoy." I imagine in book form, in nice limp paper, price five words, "To be continued in our next," de play and we get the whole of it in an evening. In fact, we are expected to live after it, an perhaps-like Oliver Twist-to ask for a second

Swariz. I believe he comes from Philadelphia but I shall touch very lightly upon that point, Take carbolic acid & dram; oil of berga- for after all it is not als fault. His indiscretion but no matter. He comes from Philadelphia in sympathy and kindness. Mr. Swartz, however, must be held responsible for his play, ... The Envoy," and I do not feel inclined to it was last night at the Star Theatre.

Mrs. Sartoria, nee Nellie Grant, is a speci-men of the complete Anglicizing that a dozen its success are laid in New York. Its seenes characteristic of the American metropolis. the backneyed and stereotyped order. always kills very picturesquely, and invariably badge of the United Metropolitan Grocer play, and his daughter marries the man who Mr. Swartz's functeal theme is impedded in

evant chatter. The people who flock into

reception rooms" amid supposedly swell surroundings are common, uninteresting, inane. Somehow they talk as though they had been reading "Instructive Leasons for Little People " or "The Guide to Knowledge," Their platitudes are absolutely tiring. They are all obstacles in the way of Count Perotti's mur der, and most ungratetul obstacles. The comedy introduced is not worth noticing. I is also hopelessly irrelevant. At the end of the second act of "The Envoy" it was almost mpossible to make head or tail of the play. James O'Neill was the star, and a very trreso inte unstudied star he was. He stammered slipped up in his lines, fidgeted and vexed. He should have played the part of Wilmer, who will probably return to "Monte Cristo," a par James is too good for such a play. even with it by making himself up to look odious. It was he who had to discover the vitlainy of Count Perotti, the middle syllable whose name, by the ove, is an eloquent criticiam of the play, Myron Calice, Frazer Coulte. and Joseph Frankau were in the cast, A remarkable young woman called Grace Raven was the the manners of a simpering spinster of uncer markable, and so was Franklyn Roberts, wh has too many arms and legs. sell is a little too mature to be as frankly froite

some as Dora Alden was supposed to be.
The most interesting member of the cast was R. Jeffreys, who played Wilmer. As I sai before, he came on in the first act and died. He out himself out of his misery, and he po us out of some of ours. Thanks, R. Jeffreys.

His Bill of Expenses. (From the Jewelers' Circular.) Principal-What is this item in your ex penses for one microscope? Salesman—That was to see my hopes of selling Blank, Dash & Co., at Kokomo.

HE CAME VERY HEAR GOING CRAZY.

JOSEPH ALLUINI SUFFERED SO BF. CAUSE HE COULDN'T PREATRE

THROUGH HIS NOSE. He Hadn't Been Able to Breathe Through It Since 1876 Until Broantly Drs. McCoy, Wildman and Blair Removed Their Growth Was Due to Catarrh.

A Wonderful Story.



They kept the muons back and made it dress on the most. I conduit sleep at unight. I was spitting the time to get rid of the muons. I went to get rid of the muons. I went to get rid of the muons a went to get rid of the muons. of art.

This seems to be an epoch for excessive architectural ornamentation. Anide from some of the buff brick and stucco ornamentation which are covered with barnacle-like gimcackeries, there is much delicate carving done in brown stone. Two new access in that material, in process of erection in Fityset street, are very elaborately carved.

Our architects seem to forget or not care so

DOCTORS

A large variety of artistic Writing Deeks, Tables, Chairs, Music Cabinets, Bookcases, Sharing Stands, Chiffoniers, Sideboards, Extension Ta-bles, also a great variety of Fancy Chairs. WE ENGAGE THAT GOODS EQUAL IN QUALITY AND STYLE TO OURS CANNOT BE PROCURED IN THE CITY

USEFUL GIFTS.

WITH . N 20 PER CENT. AS LOW. The largest stock ever before carried by us now in store. NOVELTIES OF OUR OWN DESIGN

AND MAKE, AFTER THE STYLE OF THE MOST EXPENSIVE FURNITURE, A T EXCEEDINGLY MODERATE THOSE OF OUR NEW WHITE MA-PLE. NATURAL FINISH, ARE MUCH ADMIRED.

GEO. C. FLINT CO., FURNITURE MAKERS.

tores Nos. 104, 106 and 108 West 14th St. Between 6th and 7th aves.

VACRANT VERSES

Cupid's Quarry. She tripped through the meadows one April 6. The clouds himg low with oppressive gloom, But she, encanting and bright and gay. Shed d'or the world such a sunny ray. That the wayside thowers sprang into bloom. And the wind of the Southland swept the earth; it carried the scent of the blossoms sweet, And another world seemed to spring to hirth, While the birds give vent to carolling mitte, As a surboam glistened at her feet.

As a bundering instance, Though Cupil had sat for her feet a snare, Over the me she she lightly sped An passed unharmed like a brid of the sir, While I, who came after the madem fair.

Was captured by Cupil's set instead.

Flaret Scott Mines, in Mussey's Weekly.

Beating the Record. 'Enwaged six weeks to-day." she the I've testen by a week almost All previous records made."

An Epitaph. He never won immortal fame
Nor conquered earthly life,
Yet m: n weep f r him, all the same,
He niways paid his blus.

- Epoch Too Green.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a milaint, str," abe said:
"Can I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"The cows would bite you, sir," she said.
"Pres Hissed Off.

deadly labyrinth of cheap personages and irrel-That was hard luck Sarah Bernhardt had "Want was it?"
"Why, in the last set of Cleopatra, her sepot angry and hissed at her 'ill she had to except stage."

> Appropriate Colors, (From Harper's Baser, 1 fee eternal freamess, and there's no fresher bird than the parrot."
>
> 'True. And how appropriate is the color of the canary—yellow! There's no bird that yells like a canary."

Buy It at Any Price. [From Harper's Busar,]
Wool-I wish you would lend me some money to buy a violin. I've found one that I must have. Van Peit—Who owns it? Wool—The man who lives in the flat above

Not in It. [From Brooklyn Life] First Voice-Did you hear Ingersoli's lecture on Shakespeare?
Second Voice—No. Who is he?
First Voice—Is it possible that you never
heard of Shakespeare?
Second Voice—Wny no; why should I? He
lan't a member of the Urescent Club, is he?

Flattering. [Prom Harper's Baser.]
Bachelor Uncle (sarcastically)—I suppose you think your hally is the prettiest that ever lived? Bappy Matema—Ob, no. We think he looks strikingly like you.

A Shrewd Poet, [From Harper's Basar,]

banso—They say that poets are an unbusi-ness-like set of men, but I deny that. I know one who is very shrewd. Roud—Indeed! Sanso—Yes. He never goes to submit a poem to an editor without first investing in an accient insurance policy.

Short Days. [Prom Harper's Basar.]
"'Mercey me!" said Miss Passee; "[sincerely hope they will not pass the law mat-ing a day of eight hours."
"Why not?"
"Just think how rapidly we shall age! Just three times as fast."

